

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "Public Enemy Number Won"

(feat. Mike D, Adrock & Run-DMC)

Yo, Mike D

Yo, what up Ad Rock?

Remember that time in '85 when we were in a van and we're driving through Cleveland and?

Oh, oh, you had that weird rash all over your body

No, I mean, yes, but, no, I'm talking about when Rick gave us the demo tape for Public Enemy

Yo, we played that shit back and forth like about a million times

That shit was nice

So nice, you know I've been thinking

We should call Chuck D on the phone right now

And ask him, "What goes on?"

Well

I'm all in, put it up on the board

Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared

One, two, three, down for the count

The result of my lyrics, oh yes, no doubt

Cold rock rap, forty-niner supreme

Is what I choose and I use, I never lose to a team

I can go solo like a Tyson Bolo

Make a fly girl wanna have my photo

Run in their room, hang it on the wall

In remembrance that I rocked them all

Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees

You can't rock the kid, so go cut the cheese

Take this application of rhymes like these

My raps red hot, hundred ten degrees

So don't start bassing, I'll start placing

Bets on that you'll be disgracing

You and your mind for a beat and a rhyme

A time for a crime that I can't find

I show you my gun, my Uzi weighs a ton

Because I'm Public Enemy number one, one

One, one

One, one, one, one

From the tippy-tippy top never taking a L

Nobody rocks so hot so well

Like the rugged D, the man you see

Rocking to the rhythm of the sure shot beat

Say one for the treble, two for the bass

Rhyme for your mind, shine on your face

Three for the rain and four for the dew

Five 'cause I'm live and straight from the crew

Six for my gear and, nah, I ain't no stylist

Got my whole swag from 2-5th and Hollis

Run got the wisdom D got the knowledge

Straight from the dome, air tight sand polished  
Seven to the eight and nine times I say  
Run gon' be great, the top 10 today  
Eleven MC's, they all tried to flex  
When Run grabbed the mic, they took flight and step

There was a time when I was losing it  
Alcohol, I was abusing it  
The wealth of health, I wasn't choosing it  
To help myself, I wasn't doing it  
Mom and dad they meant a lot to me  
They helped me get where I got to be  
Then they told me they adopted me  
To help me fulfill prophecy  
I did not know I had enemies  
Named Jack and Jim and Hennessy  
They came with a smile, befriending me  
With the intent of ending me  
Taking my power like kryptonite  
'Cause it is known when I get the mic  
I go into a zone and I rip the mic  
Just like this rhyme that I spit tonight  
You can't understand how much it took  
To kick their asses and leave them shook  
Kill all the clowns and crush the crooks  
'Cause I'm a superhero in the comic books  
Well, make believe is your reality  
I'm everything I pretend to be  
Everything I need is inside of me  
And anything else is the enemy

Now here's a little story We got to tell  
About a sound so Def, you know so well  
It started way back in history  
With the Beastie Boys, LL Cool J, Run-DMC, and Public Enemy

Great was a label with two turntables  
And a mic, MC's do what ya like  
'83 beats in the place to be  
'84 rhyming to open doors  
Def to the Jammin' of who I am  
Stand till they jump and then crack the floors  
I got a posse of a force to back me up  
Watch out, we got rhythm to match  
Ambush attack of my team  
Double-team you get creamed  
You got it so you don't catch  
Wanna hear it again, we got a force  
Def Jam down, the OG circuit sound  
Public Enemy, LL Cool J, Beastie Boys, Flav, Run-DMC  
Check out the protection  
Rock the bells in this section  
Kick it like Bruce Lee's Chinese connection

On stereo never ever mono  
On wax, yes, I'm talking 'bout vinyl  
The world said freeze, we unfrozen  
They got me Public Enemy #1